

【アート・ア・イフ case-3

もしも折紙と真那が姉妹だったら】

「ふあーあ……」

朝。大きなあくびをしながら真那が一階に降りてい

くと、既にキッチンには人の気配があった。

「あ、姉様。おはよー」ゼーます」

「おはよう」

真那の姉、折紙が、表情を変えぬまま顔を向けてく

る。

どうやら朝食の準備中だったようである。真那は簡単に顔と手を洗うと、近くにかけてあったエプロンを装着して折紙の隣に立った。

「真那？」

「たまには手伝わせてください」

「でも」

「いーじゃねーですか、姉妹なんですし。気の使いつけはなしですよ」

「そう。なら、お願ひ。キャベツを千切りにしておいて」

「了解でっす」

真那は包丁を取り出すと、冷蔵庫からキャベツを取り出し、軽快にまな板の上にリズムを刻んでいった。

「あ痛……っ」

不意に指先に生まれた痛みに、真那は眉根を寄せ

た。見やると、血が滲んでいることがわかる。どうやら指を切ってしまったらしい。

「大丈夫?」

「あ、あはは……」いつはお恥ずかしいところをまだ寝ぼけでやがるんですかね。すいません、ちょっと紺創膏探してきま——」

と、真那はそこで言葉を止めた。理由は単純。折紙が真那の手を取り、血の滲んだ指をペロリと舐めてきたからだ。

「ね、姉様!?

「こうすれば、痛くない。姉妹なら、当然」

「え、ええと……」

真那はなんだか羞恥ずかしくなって、目をそらしながら頬を赤くした。

だが。すぐに違和感に気づく。

折紙が……ちょっと指を舐めすぎな気がしたのである。

「あ、あの……姉様?」

「ええと……もう大丈夫ですよ?」

「じゅぱっ、じゅぱっ、ずずずっ。」

「ちょ……ね、姉様っ!」

真那は折紙の頭を押さえ、無理矢理手を引き離した。折紙が、きょどんとした顔を作つてぐる。

「どうしたの」

「ごつちの台詞ですか……。一体どうしゃがったんですね!」

「大変なことに気づいてしまった」

「気づいた……? 何ですか?」

真那の言葉に、折紙は真剣な顔で続けた。

「真那、あなたは士道の実の妹。つまり、士道と同じ

材料でできている」

「理論上、同じ味がするはず」

「ちょ……っ! 今真那は兄様じゃなくて姉様の妹つて設定で……!」

「設定とか、もうそういうのはいい。きて。まだ傷は治っていない」

真那は、エプロンを脱ぎ捨てて一目散に逃げ出しだ。

Date A If Case 3: What if Origami and Mana are blood related sisters

“Haaa.....”

It was morning. Mana went to the first floor whilst yawning, she discovered that there was someone who had arrived in the kitchen before her.

“Onee-sama. Good morning.”

“Good morning.”

Mana’s older sister, Origami turned to look at her without any expression.

It seems that she was in the midst of preparing breakfast. After Mana had finished washing up, she wore the apron that was hung on the wall and stood beside Origami.

“Mana?”

“Let me help you out sometime.”

“But,”

“It’s alright, we’re sisters after all, there’s no need to stand on ceremony here.”

“You’re right. Then I’m counting on you, can you cut the cabbage for me please?”

“I got it.”

Mana took out a knife and withdrew a cabbage from the fridge, she started to cut the cabbage on the chopping board with swift and practiced motions.

However—

“Ah, it hurts.....”

A sudden pain was felt at the tips of her fingers, causing Mana to frown in discomfort. Looking at her fingertips, she noticed that there was blood oozing out from her finger. It seems that she had cut herself by accident.

“Are you alright?”

“A, ahaha.....I’ve made a fool out of myself. It seems that I was still sleepy. Sorry, I’ll go and find a

plast——”

Mana's words were cut off at this point. There was a very simple explanation for that. Origami had taken Mana's hand and started licking the blood off her fingers.

“O, Onee-sama!?”

“It won't hurt if we do it like this. We're sisters after all, doing this kind of things is alright.”

“A, about that.....”

Mana averted her gaze in embarrassment, her face reddening at a gradual pace.

However. She soon realized that something was amiss.

It somehow feels.....that Origami has been licking too much.

Lick lick. Lick lick.

“U, um.....Onee-sama?”

Suck suck.....Drool drool.

“Umm.....I'm fine already?”

Slurp, slurp, sluuuurp.

“Um.....O, Onee-sama!”

Mana pushed Origami's head aside, taking back her hand by force. After that, Origami began to show a dejected face.

“What's wrong?”

“That's my line.....! What were you trying to do!”

“I thought of something incredible just now.”

“Something incredible.....? What would that be?”

After hearing Mana's inquiry, Origami spoke with a face that was overflowing with seriousness.

“Mana, you are Shidou's real sister. That means that you and Shidou are both made from the same materials.”

“Eh.....? Um, Onee-sama?”

“In theory, your taste should be similar to his.”

“Hold on.....! Mana’s current setting is Origami onee-sama’s little sister, not the little sister of Shidou onii-sama.”

“Settings and the like doesn’t matter at all. Come. Your wounds aren’t fully cleaned yet.”

“U, uwaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!?”

Mana threw down her apron and swiftly fled.